
Title: To Commander Reginald

Author: Tiberius

To Commander Reginald, Skara Brae

Sir, we got it. It was just like you thought. We got one of their leaders on the docks, afore they began crossing over. I won't bore you with the details. I'll warn you, though, be wary of the Ophidian healers. The snakes can heal fiercely, I saw a nearly dead snake get healed up in seconds. I figure the best thing to do is get your best out there first and hit those first, then let the rear guard fall on their front lines.

Oh. Hedge and Tiggs didn't make it. I'm sorry, there was nothing we could do. I'll write the letters, of course, and forward them to you for approval once we get these snakes out of our city.

The mages can't explain the barrier failures, but they're working on it.

Sergius examined the map we got off the dead

Ophidian's body – there's a scribed copy enclosed. I marked out more clearly where it looks like they were going to hit. The best I can say is to hit their front line with whatever we've got and try to push them back.

Good luck, sir.

Yours respectfully, Tiberius, Lieutenant